

SCHOOL FOR HOUSEWIVES---By Marion Harland

THE CARE OF CHILDREN

"SINCE I first saw the children's labor mentioned in your column I have been tempted to write to you, but thought that many could and would do it so much better than I can that it was not necessary. Your very emphatic reference to this important question recently prompts me to say my word now."

"Being French born and having traveled through every European country, I have had occasion to see such abuses practiced everywhere, but nowhere, not even in England, have I seen mills and factories employ children as young as they do in the United States. I should not say 'the United States,' for it is not done in every State of the Union, but I can speak of the one State par excellence where it is practiced to excess, to the shame of those who have authority to prevent such conditions."

"Much has been printed lately in leading newspapers about child labor in certain New Jersey factories. Of the conditions of affairs in the one factory which has come prominently before the public on account of its excess I can speak knowingly, as I had the best opportunities to study conditions there, and must say that the papers have not divulged one-half of the outrages committed."

"I will describe two cases just as they did happen: Some months ago a child not yet quite 3 years old was killed by the cars near 'the works' at 4 o'clock in the morning. He was one of the poor children who attend to the glass blowers. For each glass blower there is a child, who takes away the just-formed bottle or jar, hot from the mould, and carries it to the oven. One set of 'blowers' work during the day and another set during the night, as long as the season lasts. Therefore one set of children works during the day, to be replaced at night by another set. The set which has worked at night for a week works during the day the following week, and vice versa."

"When morning comes the light set goes home to rest, while the 'day set' comes in. The little fellow above mentioned had worked at night during that particular week, and when morning came was so drowsy and tired that he sat in the factory, hoping to rest instead of walking three miles to his home. But the manager of the factory did not want to let him sleep there and turned him out. A few rods away from the factory the poor child, who was following the railroad tracks to reach his home, fell asleep across the track. A while later the morning train passed over his body, and—well, the poor child is at rest since."

"One who has not seen the poor stunted little creatures at work cannot realize how sad and depressing is the sight. They are small, undersized even for their tender years; they look sad, weary, and have on their pinched faces an oldish look certainly not in accord with their age and size."

"To whom does the fault belong for this condition of things? The United States have laws prohibiting child labor under a certain age. There are inspectors to visit the factories and report existing conditions, and there are chief executives and magistrates to enforce the laws. But money and political pull are such important factors that inspectors have eyes and don't see, and magistrates have ears and can't hear."

"To my mind, I will own that I cannot exonerate the parents of all blame for sending their children to such work, for very small pay, at the age when they should be going to school, but it must be remembered that those children are nearly all foreigners; the parents are poor, ignorant and anxious—over-anxious—to make money. On the other hand, the managers of the factory have a way of their own to coax both children and parents. They promise easy work, good pay, quick promotion, and what? About a year ago I visited that factory with my two little boys (8 and 11, respectively), and the manager, taking them apart, made them wonderful promises. They were twice as large as any boy working there; they would have an easy job to begin with for a few weeks; then they were so bright they would earn three to four dollars a day after a few months. Then one could be the bookkeeper and the other overseer in the packing room. I found my boys in a state of great excitement and enthusiasm. They wanted me to leave them there 'right on,' vacation had just begun; they wanted to stay there at least during vacation, and they would earn a lot of money to buy long-desired things. It was a hard task to bring them back home; and, once there, matters were not settled. I discovered after a few days. Going to the basement of the house, I found them away a value in which the boys had packed some of their belongings. They had also purchased colored shirts and overalls, to be ready for work, and intended to run away from home and earn money for themselves. I had considered coaxing to do before I could bring them back to a normal state of contentment; their ambition had been aroused by the wily tongue of the factory man."

"It is quite common for children to run away from home to that factory, as mine had intended to do, and if I have cited this instance in detail, it is to give you an idea how the parents are not always entirely responsible for the presence of the children in the workroom. They are not excusable, however, for allowing them to remain afterwards."

"I have told what I know of the evil. I hope others will do it better than I, and I hope especially that someone will discover and suggest some effective means to co those in power to do their duty, and then we shall hear no more of child labor. It is a burning shame that in such a civilized, broad-minded country as the United States such conditions should be allowed to exist."

"M. A. R."

PROOF IS READY

I should mar the noble simplicity of this sad, true story were I to attempt to add to it a single passage. Every word is from the heart. This woman has seen the depth and horror of the evil with her own clear eyes. Her name and address are in my keeping. If any reader doubts the truth of what she has set down, she is prepared to prove each count of the indictment."

Why can we women do to lessen the misery of children who have as good a right to be children—irresponsible, free and gay—as our blessed babies have? That the point to be considered."

Why not someone versed in such matters give us an abstract of laws in the Middle States, which assume to regulate child labor?

For us—the mothers in luxurious homes who gather our little ones about ourselves at sunset and listen to their prayers to the All-Father who has given them the long happy day—the mothers who bend over their pillows in the morning to awaken them with smiles and caress to begin yet another like the yesterday they never have leisure to regret—what is our duty? Where does it begin and where end?

After reading "M. A. R.'s" letter I reached up my hand for a volume on the subject above my head. It fell open of itself at a page I yet seemed never to have read before.

Will you, careless, yet tender-hearted mother, who "never has given the subject such thought" read a passage or two with me?

"For oh," say the children, "we are weary and we cannot run or leap."

If we cared for any meadows, it were merely to drop down in them and sleep.

Our knees tremble sorely in the stooping.

We fall upon our faces, trying to go;

And, underneath our heavy eyelids drooping

The reddish flower would look as pale as snow

For all day, we drag our burden, tiring

Through the coal-dark, underground—

Or, all day we drive the wheels of iron

In the factories, round and round."

.....

"Still, at day the iron wheels go onward

Grinding life down from its mark;

And the children's souls which God is calling sunward,

Spin orbly in the dark."

.....

"Am I a man?" "Am I a woman?" "Am I popular?" etc. And

afternoon amusements is a personality the reply should be merely "Yes" or

tea, which creates a vast amount of fun "No." As each questioner discovers

for both young and old. The hostess pre-

pare beforehand a list of labels cut her programme, and at once applies for

in writing paper, upon each she writes

the name of some well-known person, everybody speaks to everyone else, abun-

from Julius Caesar, Queen Alexandra; dant topics of conversation are provided,

the greater the variety, both as to nation-

ality, period and occupation, the better. smoke, and all the guests are moving

Li Hung Chang, Confucius and Cleopatra

so, that no one is isolated, no one

tre all equally appropriate. The hostess

also furnishes programmes with pencils,

and where artistic skill prevails these

the ball of conversation rolling; her only

provide scope for oration either with

ten or brush. One of the labels is pinned

in the back of each guest, and then they

need the help of at least two in-

struct to work to discover what name they

mate friends. Three prizes are bestowed

on the most successful competitors,

asking questions one another, such as,

and an hour is none too long for the

"Am I a man?" "Am I a woman?" "Am

questioning to continue.

"TYPES OF SUMMER GIRLS"

Drawn by Malcolm Strauss



THE NEWPORT BELLE

LITTLE ATTENTIONS AMONG WOMEN

JUST as the little things of life add to the happiness and comfort of living, so do the little attentions bestowed in society, out of kindness and courtesy, add to the general enjoyment of its members. They also make for those who show them many friends, and gain for a hostess the title of good and gracious."

There are all sorts of little attentions that can be paid by women to women and men to women, besides those that many people seem to think the words are alone intended to indicate—viz., the little attentions that gentlemen pay to ladies whom they admire, and whose liking they desire to win—and it is just because men know of this sort of general opinion that they often refrain, for fear of their actions being misconstrued, from paying ladies any attention at all."

It is a mistake from many points of view to suppose that whenever a man pays a little attention it is done with an ulterior motive of matrimony, for more often than not it means nothing more than that he likes the lady's society and conversation. Everyone likes to be the recipient of a little attention, and everyone appreciates it, whether bestowed by men or

women, youths or maidens. Old people like to receive it from young ones even more than from their own contemporaries, for it makes them feel that they are not quite put aside as useless, that their words are still worth hearing, and their opinions still worthy of consideration; and this respect for age is still to be seen, for, in spite of the well-known saying, all young men, happily, do not think all old men fools, nor do all girls consider that all old women are bores."

There are some women who do not consider it worth their while to pay any attention at all to those of their own sex, and just treat them with the barest forms of civility, unless they have some reason for doing otherwise; but these women are, gladly be it said, the exception, and not the rule, and it is because they are this that they are noticed and spoken about."

A woman who acts in this way proves herself to be foolish rather than wise, for the good or bad word of one of her own sex may make or mar her future; and though this, no doubt, is a worldly way of looking at the matter, it is just as well, as we have to live in the world, to look at things from the world's point of view occasionally."

Most women know the value of their

sex's friendship, and life would be sadder than it is to many of them if no woman's hand clasped hers and no woman's door was thrown wide for her entrance. For there are times when she craves the companionship of her own sex, moments when the help and guidance of a woman only will help a sister woman from making shipwreck of her life."

They think more of these little matters than do men. The latter will be quite satisfied with civility. "They were civil enough," are words that exactly express what they feel and think, but it is different with women. They notice both the lights and shadows, miss the little things that are not always to be found in mere civility, but which belong to that courtesy which is consideration for others."

There are numberless ways in which one woman can show a "little attention" to another of her own sex—an introduction given, an invitation to meet a friend whose acquaintance may assist her in her career, a present of fruit or game to one who has but small possessions, a loan of a book, a gift of flowers to the sick or aged. So numerous, indeed, are the ways that space will not permit a mention of one-quarter of them here, but every woman can find and try them for herself."

Seasonable Recipes by Marion Harland

TOMATO AND SARDINE SALAD.

Peel ripe tomatoes and slice. Lay on each slice of tomato a quarter of a sardine drained free of oil. Put your lettuce on a flat dish, arrange the tomatoes and sardines among the leaves and pour French dressing over them. This salad should also be ice-cold.

HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.

Take 1 quart of milk, 4 eggs, a small piece of butter, 1 cup of sugar and 1 teaspoonful of baking powder mixed in the flour. Use flour enough to make a thin batter. Pick over fresh berries, flour them, and drop in last. Mix and bake about one hour. For sauce—beat butter and sugar very light, and add a little brandy. This pudding should be served hot.

GREEN TOMATO PIE—NO. 1.

A peck of green tomatoes chopped fine. Boil until tender and drain in colander, then return to kettle, add four pounds granulated sugar and boil as for weak preserves. Add three sliced lemons after removing the seeds and boil slightly again. This can be canned hot and kept for years.

E. C. B.

GREEN TOMATO PIE—NO. 2.

Slice green tomatoes, after having carefully washed and cut off all black or hard pieces, and to each pound of tomatoes add a pound of sugar—either brown or white. Some people prefer the brown, which makes a stronger syrup. Boil until tender and put away in stone jars. To be baked between two crusts. Don't fill the pies too full, as they are rich.

M. E. L. A.

FEDERAL CAKES.

Two and one-half pounds of flour, 1¼ pounds of sugar, ½ pound of butter, 2 eggs, ½ pint of sour or buttermilk, 1 teaspoonful of soda.

Roll into thin sheets, cut the cakes in the form of diamonds.

I add 4 tablespoonfuls of ginger, but some people don't care for ginger. This is an old recipe for cookies, which keep good for a week or more, and are a comfort to mothers with many children.

M. E. L. A.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S EXCHANGE

"I N a late copy of this newspaper I noticed a request for information relative to making good laundry soap. Formerly I would have thought that it was a waste of time to make soap at home, and I think it would be, if it was necessary to follow the old-fashioned formula which you gave. As I have quite recently learned of a most excellent way to make a really good article, the spirit moves me to pass the information along."

"Dissolve a can of patent lye in three (3) pints of cold water, add two (2) ounces of powdered borax (more can be used, if desired) and one-half cup ammonia. When lukewarm pour gradually into a pan containing two and two-thirds (2-2/3) quarts of grease, stirring for about ten minutes, or until of the consistency of honey. The clearer the grease the nicer the soap that will be the result; the grease should be of the same temperature as the lye, etc.—that is, lukewarm. Should there be a difference, the mixture may curdle, in which case warm the mixture slightly. Any perfume can be added; a teaspoonful of oil of bergamot and rose geranium is nice. This will be found a desirable toilet soap also."

"My good neighbor who has given me this recipe says she has made soap in this way for years, and that sometimes it will float, but not always. It will be 'ripe' in two weeks."

"The mixture can be poured into moulds or a large pan, then cut up into bars or cakes in about an hour."

MRS. C. V. C.

Before our housemother reads a word further, will she clip the foregoing formula from the page and transfer it to her scrapbook? It should be of especial service to the country housekeeper with good, old-fashioned ideas upon the subject of pure soap. Let me add that the older soap is, the milder it becomes, and the less liable to injure delicate fabrics. When I took possession of the well-appointed cottage which was the first home of my married life, I found, among other gifts, a large box of home-made soap a dozen years old, a contribution to my domestic equipment from a notable Virginia housekeeper. It was as smooth as oil, creamy white, and "lathered" to a charm. The same housekeeper packed a box of soap for each of her daughters soon after the baby's birth, and laid it away against her marriage. It grew better with each year."

REMOVING INK STAINS

"Having had the good fortune to decorate the matting with a splendid ink stain, I invoke your aid for a remedy."

J. D.

A philosophical old bachelor, with a determined bias toward optimism, met the fall of a valuable vase with the exclamation: "The very thing I was wanting! Here's a chance for trying that new cement!"

The luckless "decorator" who appeals to me in the note above given, offers a capital opportunity for trying a new specific for ink stains of whatever complexion, published last week. I give it to him as it was told to me, and urge upon him the duty of considering his disaster as a special providence for the good of others as for his own. Let him wet the "decoration" with pure water and rub into the moist spot as much cornstarch as it will hold. Let the starch dry and remain untouched for twelve hours. Then brush it out, and, if my informant spoke truly, the ink should come with it. Should it remain obstinate, wet again, and cover with cyanide of potassium. As it is a deadly poison, keep the children away from it, but leave it alone for some hours. Repeat the process if a faint stain remain. And let me know the result of the cornstarch test!"

A GOOD PASTE

"Someone asked a few days ago for a paste to stick paper on tin. I have tried various mucilages and pastes and find none quite as good as the white of an egg, or a thin paste of flour and water."

M. D. B.

An excellent recipe for mucilage is one ounce of gum arabic, soaked in a pint of lukewarm water three hours, then brought slowly to a boil. Strain gently one hour, strain, add a tablespoonful of alcohol and thirty drops of carbolic acid to keep it from souring, and bottle."

Flour paste is better for boiling. Mix a cupful of flour with enough cold water to moisten it thoroughly, and stir into a quart of boiling water. Continue to stir for ten minutes; run through a colander to get rid of lumps, add a teaspoonful of carbolic acid, should you wish to keep it for several days, and pour into a jar."

GREEN TOMATO PIE

"Seeing one of your correspondents asking for a recipe for green tomato pie, I will give you mine, as my husband thinks it is the best pie made."

"I wash and peel the green tomatoes, slice them thin and line my dish with rich pastry. Then I put in my tomatoes, sprinkle with cinnamon and cloves, one large spoonful of molasses and sugar and a few drops of lemon or vinegar."

"MRS. A. H. B."

A second recipe for the same delicacy is offered by another member of the growing sisterhood. In the sprightly letter containing the recipe she says:

"I see that someone wants a recipe for green tomato pie. The only tomato pie I ever tasted was made out of green tomatoes, and I thought it delicious. The tomatoes are sliced and preserved with brown sugar, pound for pound, packed in stone jars and used for pies in winter, baked in two crusts. I can't imagine anybody using them in summer. My husband does not like anything of the kind, so I had not thought of them for the last fifteen years."

"M. E. L. A."

The recipe, with one for cookies, will be found in the Recipe Corner."

BIG BAKINGS OF BREAD

"Will you please tell me through your very interesting column the exact receipt for baking bread in large quantities? Tell me how much yeast it will require for fifty loaves, and how much dough is required for one loaf. I think it is one pound, but am not sure. Also tell me if it is necessary to weigh dough for making light cakes. I want them to be a uniform size. Also, is it necessary to weigh dough for cinnamon rolls? If so, tell me how much dough."

"Please understand I very much prefer using the old-fashioned wet yeast. If you are familiar with this kind of yeast please give the information concerning it."

"A. M. H."

1. Your best plan will be to compute how much flour will make one loaf, then multiply this by fifty. One quart of sifted flour and a scant half cup of liquid yeast, or one-half cake of compressed yeast, will make a large loaf of bread. The same quantity will make a panful of rolls, a dozen large or eighteen small."

2. I never heard of weighing dough or batter for cake. Measure or weigh materials, then divide the dough or batter into equal parts."

HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING

"Although I did not see the request of 'John's Wife' for huckleberry pudding, I have seen several replies, and, as I have an excellent recipe, will offer it for trial."

ELOISE."

(See recipe column.)

HOUSEWORK IS BETTER EXERCISE THAN SPORT

America still has several million girls shoulders so much desired by every ambitious girl nothing could be better. I do culture in helping mamma, and are not blushing because of the fact. For such girls the vista of possibilities is long and alluring. Floor scrubbing, like lawn tennis, is rather violent, and not to be tried unless you are sure about your heart. At first it will be almost as severe on the knees as rowing in a shell, but as you get used to the occupation it will give a subtle satisfaction of its own."

For arms, fingers and wrists, washing and wiping dishes will be found admirable. One is as good as the other. Perhaps the water aids in giving suppleness to the joints of the fingers. That is an advantage washing dishes has over wiping them. However, there is surely a fine elbow movement in the wiping. Bed-making as it is still taught in the homely physical culture economies of Yankee farmhouses cannot be too highly recommended. With the folding of every counterpane, blanket and sheet the arms are stretched as far as they will go, each hand holding one end. Then, standing perfectly erect, the chest is thrown out. Quickly the hands are brought together again, and presto! the sheet is folded double. Shoulders, body and limbs are all developed by the mattress turning. The eye and the sense of symmetry learn much from the regular arrangement of counterpane and pillows. Of course, this exercise ought not to be carried too far. Sweeping gives much the same motion without the perkiness of golfing strokes. For the graceful perfection of arms and

Even this magnificent exercise can be overdone, but you will make no mistake if you only dust every room after you have swept it, although many housekeepers dust oftener. Success.

Dusting ought to have a chapter by itself. First, you are down on all fours, then you are on tiptoe, seeing how far the duster will reach. This tiptoeing, with its ankle development, is superb! But that isn't all.

You twist yourself into all sorts of positions to get at the corners of the carved furniture. First, you are on one knee, then on the other. Every muscle, every tendon, is brought into service before you have finished."

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A NEW GAME TO AMUSE YOUR SUMMER GUESTS

The latest novelty in the way of an I living?" "Am I popular?" etc. And afternoon amusements is a personality the reply should be merely "Yes" or tea, which creates a vast amount of fun "No." As each questioner discovers for both young and old. The hostess prepares beforehand a list of labels cut her programme, and at once applies for in writing paper, upon each she writes the name of some well-known person, everybody speaks to everyone else, abundantly from Julius Caesar, Queen Alexandra; dant topics of conversation are provided, the greater the variety, both as to nationality, period and occupation, the better. smoke, and all the guests are moving Li Hung Chang, Confucius and Cleopatra so, that no one is isolated, no one tre all equally appropriate. The hostess also furnishes programmes with pencils, and where artistic skill prevails these the ball of conversation rolling; her only provide scope for oration either with ten or brush. One of the labels is pinned in the back of each guest, and then they need the help of at least two in-